

The Standard

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY CANADA.

Head-quarters, 15 Esther Street, Toronto, Can.

TORONTO, ONT., JUNE 20th 1885.

Mailed for one year for \$1.00. Price 3 cents.

THE REVISED BIBLE.

THE REVISED BIBLE. The transformation of character it has produced! It is of no use making correct translation of words if we cannot get the words translated into life.

Now I have a great deal of fault to find with the present living translations. In the men and women who represent it in their daily walk to the world. There are, beyond controversy, several most enormous readings, some most serious imperfections—a large number of glaring errors. In many cases the living translation is not only unlike the original book, but in direct contradiction to it.

This leads to most serious consequences. One of the great arguments for all the trouble and labor of the new translation has been that an old passage here and there has been inaccurately given, and that this has led to some horrible opinions. But oh, my God! what heresies, what infidelities, what dreadful misstatements of souls—whenever and wherever from the false representations of Bible truth made in the lives of so-called Christians!

In the living translation every man who hears the name of Christ, says that "My life is a representative Christianity." If a Mahomedan and a Buddhist came to live in your house or to be your next-door neighbors, and you had not read their sacred books or listened to the descriptions of their religion as given by their advocates, you would reckon from what you saw of those men that you knew what their religion was. You would say, "I know what Mahomedanism is and I know what Buddhism is; and I have not got it out of their books either."

There is no substantial difference between the two, what was expected. If there were all these hundred of years the word of God who have lived and died in the scriptures of the Old and New Testaments had been seriously in this world have made Christianity laughing-stock before the heathen nations of the earth.

Secondly, while no difference in the sense of the volumes could be known, it is well known that those who have read this new Revision have been left with me, I think I have said—"When the substance was, we will express it as nearly as we can, not in the stiff and awkward used three hundred years ago, but in the form of speech employed by the people of the present day."

correct in the letter, printed in a book, the reproduction of the spirit of God so far as He has declared it to those of His people in days gone by; let us now have some equally correct reproductions of the mind of Christ—some actual flesh-and-blood translations—some living entities inspired and empowered by the Holy Ghost, that can be read and known of all men.

I mean, let us have translations live out before men lives on which God has written out in his heavenly words His own notions of truth and righteousness and purity and wisdom and love and sacrifice. Christianity for generations now has been spending an enormous amount of strength upon the Bible, and not an atom too much either. She has done well in that duty; but it seems to me that with regard to the sacred book something very important still remains to be done. She has translated it and re-translated it, and then translated it again. She has commented and printed and published it in every form, and is hurrying on to encompass the world with its proclamation in every tongue. She has explained and preached about almost every word within its covers. There seems to me only one thing left for her to do with it, and that is to give us a literal and faithful and understandable translation of it in practice. Let us live it; live the real thing—live the Christ-life.

Such a translation, my comrades, will tell. It will be victorious. It will triumph. This is possible. It does not require

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THE FOREIGN WAR. ENGLAND.

Cl. Fawcett led the successful opening attack on Saturday. Unexpected skirmishing on the Saturday evening. Two violins and other war instruments carried the soldiers into action; stood well to their guns. All the Sunday a heavy fire was kept up; nearly sixty at Rine-drill; open air bombardments. Irresistible thousands thronged the line of march. Barracks packed. Rebels surrendered, many wounded left on the battlefield. Immense victory expected. Two soldiers Goffe in command.

WEST HARTFORD. Hallelujah! God is moving here. Sunday—brilliant engagements, waves of power and blessing. Night, great victory; half packed, hundreds weeping. Ten cried for mercy. Soldiers all on fire.

CONGRESS HALL. Wonderful day; great manifestations of God's power. Soldiers' full of faith and the Holy Ghost. Sinners convicted.

U. S. AMERICA.

At Portland, Me., 8 of our boys and 10 horses have been looked up for the will and extravagant deed of publishing Salvation through the streets.

of our comrades have met with the same administration of American justice as Augustus, Me.

While at East Liverpool, Capt. Britten and a Soldier were arrested, tried and fined respectively \$5 and costs, or be imprisoned till the same be paid, or worked out on the streets. Our comrades were tried for unlawfully assembling on the streets without any business or occupation, although they had just started on their march, and did not stop till the jail was reached. The Captain was looked up with a man who had committed murder. Is not this monstrous, and much more so because the authorities were moved to this action by members and preachers of some churches there.

NAILED UP!

How important it is in erecting a building, whether it be a cottage, villa or mansion, that each piece of timber, no matter how small or great it may be, should be well fixed and so

that it cannot be easily removed. If the structure is to stand the howling blast of the winter winds, the scorching heat and trying tempest, not only must the walls be built strongly, but every tie, every joint, every beam must be firmly "nailed up."

It may be safe to commend, too, for sailors to trust their oars to cords, or ropes, but certainly the young man in our plate seems to think they will be much more secure if they are so "nailed up" to the mast, that to remove them one of three things would have to be done. 1. To take the cords and mast away together; 2. To tear the cords to pieces; 3. To draw every nail, any one of which would be a most difficult thing to do.

ARE YOU NAILED UP? So fixed in the will and service of God, that the hardest thing to do would be to disobey Him, or doubt His power to save and keep to the very uttermost.

Oh, what thousands of people there are in the world to-day who are NAILED TO FASHION, NAILED TO PRIDE, NAILED TO MONEY-SEEKING, NAILED TO THE WORLD,

with its so-called pleasures and enjoyments—so fixed to the gratification of only the opinion of the public, the service of the devil, that they will very often, although their very soul cries out for liberty, freedom and salvation, and in themselves in a love to behold the freedom and joy of our Soldiers, often wishing that the same blessed land of liberty was theirs, yet they are quite helpless and unable to put forth one step toward being set free. They seem to be always immovably fixed in the bondage and slavery of sin. Nailed by the flesh, nailed by the world, nailed by the devil. Poor things! There they are, look at them, study them—not according to the religious fashion of the day, but study them to help and set them free, take them to Calvary; show them

THE BLOOD. Tell them of a dying Christ, a loving Saviour. Get them to look at Him and to keep on looking until every nail is drawn, and they are once and for ever liberated.

But what thousands there are, who, although they have got free from these things once, yet have soon been overcome by the foe, defeated in battle, blown away with the wind of persecution, hurried away with some hurricanes of temptation, or lost in some quagmire of difficulty—Alas! Alas! They have gone, and my friends you'll go to unless you nail your colors to the mast. Take your sins, your doubts, your fears, take selfishness and pride, and every inward and outward iniquity, and nail them to the Cross! Crucify them! It may be hard, but do it. Get "nailed up."

Great numbers too, have been lost who, were nailed up, quite as much as that, and how was it that they were shipwrecked? They neglected to unfurl their flag and show their colors, or were afraid the strong wind and tempest would tear and spoil their flag, did not confess Christ, would not testify, were afraid to say they were made clean and holy; did not say the world to say they were presumptuous, while the devil cried in "You had better keep humble, and



If you have not, may the Lord help you to get them secured, and show the world you belong to God.

Cannington.

After leaving our dear comrades in Brookbridge, we arrived in Cannington, and were met by some of our comrades. We rather liked the appearance of Cannington, and think if the hearts of the people were as clean and nice as the town it would do very nicely, and by the help of our Saviour we will try to induce them to give up sin and the devil. Already

Four precious souls have come home

to Jesus with their burden of sin. While visiting yesterday the Cadet called on a dear sister who gave her heart to God. Keep on visiting.

Capt. Oshroff and Wife, Cadet Smith.

SCOTLAND. EDINBURGH.

Sunday last was a day of power. The Lord was with us, making here His holy war. One soul saved in the morning, one in the afternoon, and at night we saw seven crying to God for Salvation.

Lieut. Kimbor.

We had a most glorious knee-drill on Sunday at Arundel. Love and joy filled our souls and God's presence was manifest.

HESPELLER.

The meetings here are good, conversion stamped on many faces, but Satan has got a stronghold. We mean to win Hespeller for Jesus. Comrades pray for us.

Lieut. Minton, Cadet Fawcett.

